

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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 Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending last Saturday was

5,700

copies, the largest circulation of any daily paper in Vermont outside of Burlington.

Mexican peace is coming by piecemeal.

By their lights you shall know them—the Standard Oil trusts.

Messrs. Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison, just close the door when you go out!

The suicide of a murderer is but an incident in the life about Fort Ethan Allen nowadays.

State Forester Hawes' warning, regarding forest fires, deserves attention. Think of some of those hideous bald spots dotted here and there with charred stumps and then resolve to be careful about forest fires.

Two weeks from to-day your place will be assisting the Civil war veterans to honor their dead comrades. It is, for many of them, the fiftieth anniversary of shouldering the musket, and the event deserves more than usual notice.

Mrs. Florence M. Dodge, who was sentenced yesterday to a term in the state prison for killing William Heath, maintained her innocence, yet did not take advantage of the opportunity for a new trial before the supreme court. How shall we reconcile the two conditions?

To give Vice President Byrnes of the Boston & Maine railroad the correct entry into Barre, some one ought to invite him into a six-cylinder touring car at White River Junction and whisk him to Barre via Williamstown gulf—just to show him where his railroad ought to run, and where it may run, let it be added.

From all reports, St. Johnsbury might have called its automobile show, held last week, the "Vermont automobile show" as well as Burlington, or perhaps better than Burlington. While, of course, not having so many cars on exhibition as the Boston automobile show, it was considered by many to be fully as good in quality as the greater exhibition in the large city. Therefore, St. Johnsbury people who managed the novel undertaking are to be congratulated on the satisfactory appointment of the show.

With the purchase of one of its leading competitors' property, the Vermont Marble company, with ex-Governor Fletcher D. Proctor at the head, controls, practically, the output of marble from Vermont. That the Vermont Marble company is a gigantic concern, may be realized when one understands that yesterday's purchase price of the Rutland-Florence Marble company's property was well over a million dollars; and the Rutland-Florence company is not much more than a drop in the bucket compared with the Vermont Marble company. The parent corporation is one of the country's large business concerns.

SHERMAN LAW STILL STRONG.

The Sherman anti-trust law came through the test of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey case unimpaired except for one detail, according to the opinion handed down by the United States supreme court yesterday. The one detail wherein the law is deprived of some force is in the qualification of the term "every contract in restraint of trade," the opinion, as dangled down, limiting it to every contract in "due" restraint of trade. In all other details the Sherman law stands as strong as it stood in 1890, when first enacted. As for the decision itself, it is a powerful victory for the United States government in its efforts to control the great "trusts" of the country, whose ramifications run through all states and which wield such a tremendous influence on the business world. For the victory, the country is indebted to Attorney General Wickham and his special assistant, Frank B. Kellogg, particularly to the latter as he bore the brunt of the legal conflict and carried out the details of the attack in convincing manner.

RAILROADING ON A SINGLE TRACK

It is a noteworthy fact that most of the big freight wrecks hereabouts occur on Sunday, when many of the regularly scheduled trains are discontinued and the tracks are given up to the rushing of freight one way and the other. Because of the failure to make their time, the train crews can scarcely follow any schedule on a Sunday, and consequently they have to run in hit or miss fashion. Is it any wonder, then, that most of the serious freight accidents happen on a Sunday? The responsibility rests largely on a train-dispatcher at some distant point—the responsibility for straightening out the tangle of freights, to hold this train at a certain station, to send on that train to another station, to effect a passage of trains at some convenient point. Every once in a while the plans miscarry through failure of the trains to make their allotted time between points; and then comes



Our game is to make real clothes that will stand real wear by real boys.

The test comes with the first game of marbles.

Double-breasted and single-breasted and Norfolk Suits in the New York styles and for the little fellows, Sailor, Russian and Wash Suits.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.
 The Big Store with Little Prices.

the crash because there is no human aid to avert the catastrophe, no agency to carry the message that No. 8, has not cleared Smithville and that No. 15 must, therefore, be held. This railroad on a single-track system is a tremendous responsibility, and especially so when two railroad systems share the same iron.

Current Comment

Colossal Blunder.

Those little stakes which some civil engineers have recently stuck in the ground through Williamstown gulf, a narrow pass in Orange county, have given the city of Barre visions that the granite metropolis will some day be on the main line of a railroad. If these "dreams come true" one of the several colossal blunders of early railroad construction in this state will have been remedied. Of the four big centers in population in Vermont, Burlington, Rutland, Barre and Bennington, only one is on a main line of railroad. The other three, to which may also be added the state capital, are on branch lines. Every one knows that the branch lines and particularly such short stretches of road as exist in the cases referred to, are always given consideration by the management after the through roads have been taken care of. As a result of railroad building in this state whereby the larger communities were sidetracked and the traveling public of Vermont and the people of other states who visit the commonwealth for business or pleasure have been subjected to a large amount of inconvenience and irritation. The annoying delays at little junctions, only a half a dozen miles from their points of destination, leave impressions with people from outside the state that are taken back to their homes to discourage others from attempting to travel in Vermont. If the railroad war between the Grand Trunk and the Boston and Maine in this state only results in putting a single terminal or junction on a main line it will be worth the price.—Bennington Banner.

The President and the Recall of Judges.

It was as a lawyer with judicial experience that Mr. Taft pointed out to the Academy of Political Science the evils that would result from further limiting the power of the courts, through the introduction of the principle of the recall in the case of judges. It is a fact that where criminal trials are speedy, where juries are obtained rapidly, where counsel are kept in order, where the rules of evidence are enforced strictly, it is the result of vigor on the part of the judiciary, not weakness, or a regard for outside opinion. The fatal objection to this recall plan is to be found in the fact, indicated by Mr. Taft, that not only would the judge be reduced to the position of the moderator of a religious assembly or the presiding officer of a political convention, but he would be himself a defendant every time he sat at a trial. For, if his conduct did not suit a small proportion of those who had elected him he would be subject to removal and to have another put in his place who would be more likely to keep his ear to the ground and observe the drift of public opinion.

It is obvious that judges so situated who desired to keep their places would be more subject to political than to any other considerations. The sound common sense of the American people can be relied on to see the absurdity of a revised figure of justice with no scales and sword and with the hands, that used to hold these emblems, firmly bound.—New York Evening Sun.

Bellows Falls a Junction.

The outcome of the railroad conference in Boston on May 5 is highly satisfactory to all in this part of Vermont. While all the details have not been agreed upon, it is certain that the Boston and Maine will build the new line between Brattleboro and Vernon on the Vermont side of the Connecticut. Both the Boston and Maine and the Central Vermont will secure concessions in Brattleboro and Bellows Falls and no extra session of the legislature will be necessary. Vermont will have two competing railroad systems and in this respect is more fortunately situated than any other New England state with the possible exception of Massachusetts. The railroad problem of southern Vermont will now be solved in short order, the roads will go ahead and make the changes they desire, and business will resume normal conditions.

The fact that the Central Vermont is to become an important factor in the transportation facilities of Bellows Falls augurs well for the future. All Vermont is now divided between the Boston and Maine and Central Vermont. The only larger junction points where these roads will be in competition are Burlington, Montpelier, Barre, White River Junction, Windsor, Bellows Falls and Brattleboro. With the advent of the Central Vermont, Bellows Falls regains its position as an important junction and will not become a one railroad town as seemed probable after the absorption of the Rutland road—Bellows Falls Times.

Jingles and Jest

America.

Young Mr. Highup—Going abroad, you say? But have you seen America first? Mrs. Blase—Oh, yes; there's hardly a spot in New York we haven't visited.—Puck.

Magnanimous.

"I suppose you wouldn't believe," said the manager, "that it cost me \$25,000 to raise the curtain on this show."
 "I do," replied the critic. "I'm surprised that they let you do it even for that price."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Scientific Age.

When I was married to my wife I shared her sweet domestic labors. We led a simple country-life. And were contented with our neighbors.

In all the jobs a housewife finds I always was adept and certain; I fixed the catches on the blind And quelled the savage window curtain.

To fit a stovepipe in the wall, To make a shelf or mend a table—These really were not tasks at all To one mechanically able.

But when we moved to town, alas! I found my talents much diminished. A city man must join a class In engineering ere he's finished!

I fear the incandescent light I cannot mend the radiator; It never seems to be quite right—Our chemical refrigerator!

I cannot understand the phone The vacuum cleaner has me guessing; The fireless cooker makes me groan, The electric iron is distressing.

I once was handy with my tools, But now I fuss about and blunder; Too late to learn these modern rules, I simply pay the bills—and wonder! —Delineator.

Where?

Pa—So Billy has told you that he saved me from a water grave? She—H'm. He told me he'd saved you from a much worse place than that!—M. A. P.

MORTOWN.

H. O. Ward was in Burlington Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Bruce were in Montpelier Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Griffith were in Waterbury Wednesday.

Mrs. F. E. Johnson and son, Paul, were in Waterbury Sunday.

Azro Griffith is spending a few days with relatives in Montpelier.

Mrs. David Lee and son, Gordon, were in Waterbury Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie L. Bliss of Winter Hill, Mass., is a guest of local friends.

Mrs. H. M. McAllister has been quite ill with grip the past week.

Mrs. M. R. Child spent Monday and Tuesday at last week in Montpelier.

R. A. Griffith is improving his residence by putting on a front porch.

The ladies' aid will serve ice cream on the church lawn Wednesday, May 17.

Mrs. C. F. Eddy of Stowe was a guest of Mrs. F. H. Sawyer over Sunday.

Several from this place attended the funeral of Lester Smith at Walsfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kingsbury of Walsfield were guests at Myron Davis' Sunday.

Harold Atkins and Miss Glenn Haskins of Waterbury called on friends Sunday.

Harold Haylett of Montpelier was a guest of his parents Thursday and Friday.

Don Phillips and G. G. Sleeper were in Montpelier Friday, as was also M. R. Child.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Palmer and children were in Waterbury one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Griffith returned to their home at Waterbury Center Wednesday.

Mrs. F. E. Johnson is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Philo Talbot, in Waterbury.

Rev. and Mrs. G. F. Crawford are spending the week with relatives in Williston and South Hero.

Mother's day was observed at the Methodist church Sunday evening. There was special music for the occasion, the pastor delivering a very appropriate sermon. The Modern Woodmen attended in a body, each wearing a white carnation.

BETHEL.

Death of Francis Wight Occurred Saturday After Short Illness.

The death of Francis Wight occurred on Saturday, following a four days' illness with pneumonia, which he contracted while at work at South Royalton the first of last week. Mr. Wight had a severe illness, two years ago, with typhoid fever and he never regained his strength fully and was not able to rally from this attack. Mr. Wight was 63 years of age and is survived by one brother, his wife, who was Sarah Smith, only daughter of the late Jacob Smith of this town, having died 10 years ago.

It is now expected that the Fisher Chrome Tanning company will begin business in two weeks, having had a good supply of stock arrive in the last few days.

H. H. Dinmore has bought of D. L. Child a building lot on Pleasant street, on which he intends to erect a house next spring.

Mrs. Estella Gilson and her daughter, Miss Bessie Shepard, and Mrs. O. P. Northrop will attend the general assembly of Rebekahs, which convenes in St. Albans this week.

One of the Interesting

features of last year's mortality experience was that our company was called upon to pay \$40,000 on account of deaths due to automobile accidents. That risk is covered by our policies and invites consideration by a few people.

National Life Ins. Co. of Vt. S. S. Ballard, general agent, Lawrence building, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual.)

A Reformer

By SARAH BRICE VAUGHAN

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"Ticket for Buffalo," said a young lady, opening her satchel and hunting for her portemonnaie. Then suddenly she exclaimed: "Oh, heavens! I've been robbed!"

"Two tickets to Buffalo," said a young man next in line. The tickets were handed out, paid for and one of them slipped into the girl's hand before she had time to recover from the effect of her loss.

The young man caught up a suit case the girl had set down beside her and hurried her off to the train. Having found her a seat and racked her suit case, he was about to leave her when she made room for him beside her.

"Please let me know who you are and the price of the ticket," she said, "that I may send you the amount."

The young man took an old envelope from his pocket, wrote on it John Sparkline, with his address, and gave it to her. Then they fell to talking of how the thief could have got the pocketbook.

"There was but one moment," she said, "that it was out of my possession. I was sitting in the waiting room and a candy boy came along. I had small coins inside my glove, and I laid my bag down on the seat beside me while I paid for some candy."

"A candy boy is the most dangerous thing a girl can meet," said Mr. Sparkline dryly. The girl looked up at him, but as his face was perfectly serious she continued:

"A man sat in the seat next the one in which I had the satchel."

"What did he look like?"

"I haven't an idea."

"Complimentary?"

"What do you mean?"

"You evidently weren't attracted by the man's appearance."

Again she looked at him.

"Are you sure you wouldn't recognize him again?"

"No, I wouldn't."

The couple talked for three hours, which seemed but one, and when they were within a short distance of their destination the young man turned to the girl and said impressively:

"Did you ever take the first step in crime?"

"No," she replied in astonishment.

"I have."

"Oh, heavens! Are you a criminal?"

"I stole your pocketbook."

"You stole my pocketbook?"

"Alas, I must confess it."

"But you have loaned me half as much as it contained."

"That came from remorse."

"But it seems to me the remorse came very quickly."

"I couldn't bear to see you troubled."

She looked at him sideways.

"I don't believe a word you say."

He took the portemonnaie from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Please don't have me arrested," he pleaded. "I am the child of poor but dishonest parents, who taught me to steal when I was a little boy."

"I thought you said something about a first crime."

"Did I? They taught me to lie too."

"Poor child!"

"When I saw you lay your bag on the seat between you and me I could not resist the temptation. Oh, why did you leave it there?"

"I'm so sorry. I didn't know I was tempting any one. Why don't you reform?"

"I haven't any one to reform me."

"But is it necessary that you should have some one for that? Can't you do it yourself?"

"No; I'm too far gone."

"What do you want any one to do to help you?"

"Why, I think that if I could see you once a week and you would encourage me I might pull through to a permanent reformation."

She thought awhile, then said:

"If you really think I can help you I shall be very glad to have you come every Saturday to tell me that you haven't picked any one's pocket during the week."

"Oh, how I thank you! I know you can save me and make an honest man of me."

"The only thing that troubles me," she said thoughtfully, "is that I must tell father, and I'm afraid he'll object."

"Tell him to go to Mr. William Evans, — Locust street. He is interested in me and knows something to my advantage."

When they reached the station the penitent handed the girl out to a carriage, and she drove away, giving him an encouraging smile and promising to let him know the decision in his case. She told her father about it, and he gave her a scolding. But she forced him to make the inquiry of Mr. Evans. When he had done so he said to his daughter:

"Sit, the fool killer is coming this evening to carry you away."

"What do you mean, papa?"

"Evans, whom I have long known, tells me that this man is Jack Sparkline, his nephew, worth half a million and full of the Old Nick. I've given permission for the young rascal to call."

"But he did steal my purse."

"Of course he did, and with a view to making your acquaintance."

"Oh, my goodness gracious! And I told him he might come on Saturdays to assure me he hadn't picked a pocket during the week!"

WEBSTERVILLE.

The annual meeting of the ladies' guild of St. John the Baptist church will be held in the vestry of the church on Wednesday at 7 o'clock. A full attendance is desirable as the officers for the ensuing year are to be elected.

Barre should have a plant to manufacture building granite and not let our neighbors obtain the new industry.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Even the World's Most Ancient Book Laments That They Have Fled.

A priceless manuscript of eighteen pages, found in an Egyptian monument and published in facsimile in France about the year 1847, is thought to be the oldest book in the world.

Procured at Thebes by Priese l'Avennes and presented by him to the national library at Paris, it is usually called the "Papyrus Priese," from the name of the donor. As the manuscript was found in a monument of the eleventh dynasty, it must be anterior to the shepherd kings and therefore older by many centuries than the time of Moses—older even than the date usually assigned to Abraham—and so of all existing books it would be the most ancient. The words of every page, though believed to have been written 4000 years ago, are intensely black to this day and in a bold, round hand.

By a curious irony this echo from the very childhood of the world laments the good old times that had passed away. The author, who was a prince of the royal blood, gives warning to the young and declares that the words of ancient wisdom should be the daily food of children and grown men alike. Humility and obedience he makes to be the foundation of all virtue.—Christian Science Monitor.

ART OF JUGGLING.

A Means of Recreation for the Sedentary or Bored.

Speaking of conjuring, the allied art of juggling is one of the most amusing and valuable of diversions, especially to the sedentary. Many physicians become expert in juggling, but it is to their patients that it is most useful.

The bedridden, if they retain the use of their hands, may beguile many a weary hour in learning to keep three or four tennis balls in the air at once and in balancing sticks and other simple objects on the forefinger or on the chin.

For the brain worker who does not care for walking there is no better recreation. It has often occurred to us that in cases where there is any reason to fear some form of paralysis the educating of disused cerebral, cerebellar and spinal centers by the rapid and complex movements required in juggling might serve to act as an efficient preventive.

We do not wish to claim too much for manual education of this kind, but we may point out that it tends to perfect nervous poise and that no juggling trick can be properly done if the performer indulges in dissipation even so mild as beer and cigarettes.—American Medicine.

The Bear He Missed.

Telling in his book of some hunting experiences near the north pole, Captain Sverdrup wrote: "Walrus and seals were harpooned and shot and also the large arctic hare, which seems to have contracted the peculiar habit of frequently running long distances on its hind legs. Hunting was not always easy, the atmosphere playing strange tricks with the eyesight, as witness the following account of the stalking of a bear: 'With the utmost caution, with his gun ready and his eye fixed inexorably on the bear, Seriel advanced to the spot. Meanwhile the bear sat wagging its head, but keeping a good lookout. It appeared, for when Seriel had come some twenty steps nearer it rose and flew away. It flew as well as any bird, which, after all, was not remarkable, for it was a glaucous gull.'"

Helping Her Out.

A young lady boarder in a country household lamented the absence of letters. Catching little Melba, the pet of the household, up in her arms, she said:

"Precious, nobody loves me; I guess I'll go out in the garden and eat worms."

The next day Miss Alice was interrupted by a low knocking at the door. In answer to her summons Melba entered, grasping a large chip carefully in both hands. The child said:

"Miss Alice, bad postman not bring you any letter; here's free big worms. Now you won't have to go out in the garden.—Los Angeles Times.

Ready-to-wear Garments

For Women and Children

Babies' Muslin Bonnets 25c, 50c, 75c up.
 Straw Bonnets, 25c, 50c, 75c, 98c, \$1.25 up.
 Children's Hats, 25c, 50c, 75c, 98c up.
 Babies' White Dresses, 25c, 50c, 75c, 98c up.
 Babies' P. K. Coats, \$1.00, 1.39, 1.50 up.
 White Dresses, 6 to 14 years, \$1.50, 2.00 up.

You can find Children's Summer Underwear here in the Jersey or Muslins, 10c, 12 1-2c, 25c up.

New Waists Just Received

Best Waist value we have ever shown at the price. Dutch neck, kimono sleeve, also short sleeve, also embroidered yoke. See them in window, price \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.

Misses' Sailor Waists, not 98c, but only 59c each.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear, both in style and quality. You cannot afford to pass this store. Did you see the Jersey Union Suits we are selling at 25c and 50c and the pretty Combination and Princess Slips.

Ask to See Them at Vaughan's

The Vaughan Store

If you haven't all the business you want, advertise in The Times.

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